



Griggs—The idea of your letting your wife go round saying she made a man of you. You don't hear my wife saying that.

Briggs—No, but I heard her telling my wife that she did her best.

A Proud Boy.

An Englishman who was traveling in Turkey last winter to study the people says that the children have very little respect for their parents compared to their conduct in other countries. On one occasion he was questioning a lad of 12, and after he had asked him if he could read and write and had received a negative answer the boy brightened up and said: "You are a man, and I am only a boy, but I can do one thing you can't."

"Well, what is that?" was asked.

"I can swear at my mother in English and you cannot swear at yours in Turkish. I am therefore greater than you."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

W. A. RAY, President, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Changed His Mind.

"Well, what are you doing there?" asked the lady, addressing a tramp who had just climbed a tree in time to escape a savage bulldog.

"Madam," replied the hobo, "it was my intention to ask for a hand-out, but in the interest of humanity I now request that you give any surplus food you may have on hand to my canine friend down there."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

Foiled.

"I guess I can't collect that money Mr. Jones owes me."

"Why don't you mail him a statement?"

"I was going to, but a sign on the letter box says 'Post No Bills.'"

Money for Foreign Missions.

The average American church member gives 54 cents to foreign missions. The record is held by the United Presbyterian, who give \$1.77 a member.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SPOT CASH

FOR SOLDIERS AND THEIRS

All federal soldiers and sailors who served 90 days between July 1896 and July 1900 are entitled to receive a bonus of \$1000. This bonus is now being paid out in cash. It is a great opportunity for these men to get a large sum of money. They can get it by selling their old uniforms and other articles. The company will buy them for cash. They can get a large sum of money. They can get it by selling their old uniforms and other articles. The company will buy them for cash. They can get a large sum of money. They can get it by selling their old uniforms and other articles. The company will buy them for cash.

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should first see what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

I Heard a Thrush

I heard a thrush in the morning singing,
O clear was the world when the dawn came up;
And over the meadows the day came bringing
Fresh dew and dreams for the rose's cup.

Bleak was my heart on that shining morning,
O white was the world at the break of the day;
Beauty and rapture the earth were adorning,
Yet the grief on my heart, how heavy it lay!

But I heard a thrush in the morning singing,
O blithe was that voice that shamed mine own;
And I sang with him, until joy came bringing
Peace from the darkness where grief had flown!

—Charles Hanson Towne.

ONE VALENTINE'S MYSTERIOUS CAREER

BY CORA STUART WHEELER

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"I don't know why I shouldn't," said Harrie Arnold, slowly.

"Nobody thinks much of valentines unless they are—truly in love"—with a quick blush—"and if he is that," vaguely, "why, he will be just too pleased to think of criticizing me, even if he guesses who sent it. I wonder if that simpering clerk has sold it by this time; oh, I hope not!"

About this time, Clayton Dukes was taking life comfortably in his sister's luxurious library.

"February 14!" he exclaimed, "St. Valentine's day—I see—hence the Cupids! Why anything so suggestive of the burlesque stage should recall Miss Arnold, I have no idea; but the fact remains that I am reminded of that fascinating young person and would like to send her some flowers."

A few hours later, at The Kensington on the "Nob-side" of Gramercy park, a very blonde young man was standing in an unmistakable bachelor's den, gazing with helpless bewilderment into a box which he had just received from the florist's boy.

"Jove! what superb roses!" he exclaimed, "fitter for a girl than a great fellow like me. No mistake, however, there it is—Mr. Harrie Arnold—who could have sent them? I've only been in town a week. I wish I dared send them to my dear little Cox." Here he bent over the fragrant box, searching vainly for a clue.

"Who could—ah—m—m—m—it must be that my fair cousin has taken this way to tell me that I am not forgotten. What a joke, if I had sent her back her own roses! She's only a second cousin, anyhow, and I don't see why her mother should object."

Mr. Clayton Dukes, having left his card and given the address: "Miss Harrie Arnold," verbally, to the florist's clerk, waited in some suspense an opportunity to learn the reception of his flowers. To his surprise, instead of having appeared the sudden memory of pretty Miss Arnold, which stirred him on Valentine's day, that mischievous saint had kindled a bit of flame which every breeze of circumstance blew to greater height.

St. Valentine, who even up matters usually in a manner mysterious to mortals, made an exception in this case, since while in town, young Dukes watched in vain for Miss Arnold, Second Cousin Harry hugged himself with glee at finding himself one of the guests at the Cawthorpes in Lenox. Being tacitly turned over to his charming relative, he was left quite at liberty to make hay in the sun of her smiles.

All these days, two very inferior beings were playing a most important part in this comedy of three, albeit unconscious of the mischief they were brewing, as were their victims, who in that lofty and uplifted region called "swell-dom," vainly imagined they were having things their own way. In the first place, Tompkins, the florist's clerk, had a young woman awaiting him at the moment when he was called upon to arrange the box of roses for Miss Arnold. That waiting young woman certainly weakened Tompkins' mind temporarily to such an extent that he slipped Mr. Dukes' card into his waistcoat pocket, and when he saw the name "Harry," which he had written, with its masculine termination, he at once decided that his ears had deceived him, and that the gentleman did not say Miss; addressing the box with neatness and accuracy to "Mr. Harry Arnold," he left it to be delivered in due season at Judge Arnold's. He got no farther than the door, however, when the butler informed the bearer, that Mr. Harry Arnold lived at "The Kensington," Gramercy park, where it was duly delivered.

The other "inferior being" was a district messenger boy to whom Miss Harrie Arnold had entrusted her votive offering to St. Valentine as being safer than the post, while, lest her writing betray her, she printed the name only, on the package, and faintly in one corner of the valentine, giving the boy one of Mr. Clayton Dukes' own cards, upon which was the address of his club, with instructions to deliver it into his hands.

Now, Teddy Bowles, at the instant of receiving the package, was an inward volcano of ire on the eve of eruption, at a fellow-messenger, for the double offense of having called Teddy's grown-up sister a "carrot-head," and reporting Teddy at the office the day before for taking pay for a message at both ends of a trip. Unluckily, as he raged along toward the club, round a corner came his enemy, who greeted him with an exasperating grin. That was enough. Out went a dirty flat, bang into the grin, whose proprietor made a vengeful snatch at the precious package, with which he made rapidly off.

"He'll catch it now for losing of it," said the victor, when at a safe distance. "Don't look like much though." Here the young rascal loosened the delicate blue ribbons and peeped within. "Mebbe it's some gal to her feller; if 'twere Tilly, now, she'd most likely cry, 'C. Dukes—that man's be 'in name. I'll ask in here for a drectry, that'll find him, likely.'"

The "Drectry" proved, even with the druggist's assistance, to hold no "Dukes," save a cart-man by the name of "Peter," to whose address the boy carried his crumpled package as a

salve to his conscience. When Peter Dukes returned to 98 Clavers place that night, he found his little sickly daughter, Rosy, turning over the valentine with wistful interest.

"Who'd ever think o' sendin' me a valentine?" said Peter, pleased in spite of his persistent widowhood.

"What becom' o' the wrappin', Rosy dear? Mebbe I'd know the hand-write."

"'Twasn't hand-write, daddy, but just like the newspaper, and I give it to Miss O'Grady when she came in for 'somethin' to start up her fire a bit.'"

"Printrin'—that settles it," said Peter, "for Mary Patterson can write a name as good as the next one; but Sarah Collins—well, I do believe she's knowin' than I thought."

Unconsciously to herself, Harrie had expected that Clayton's own heart would suggest all that she had so carefully hidden; young Dukes, on his part, as he had made no effort to conceal the fact that his ten-dollar bill had paid for the magnificent roses, felt perfectly justified in expecting some acknowledgment.

A dinner-dance at Mrs. Carrington's was at last to bring them together.

Things fell out all criss-cross as

FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Levi P. Brockway, 8, Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells, and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGE AFFECTS POETRY.



Ortis Boy—A lady with some poetry.
Editor—How old?
Boy—Bout 18.
Editor—What!!! Show her in at once, boy.

SUFFERED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

With Eczema—Her Limb Peeled and Foot Was Raw—Thought Amputation Was Necessary—Believes Life Saved by Cuticura.

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeled from the knee, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Renaud, 277 Montana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."

THE DIPLOMAT.



"Where Did You Get It?" She gasped.

They often do. Miss Arnold, whom he met unexpectedly descending the staircase, made such an effort to appear perfectly natural, that a quite unnatural hauteur distinguished the carriage of the head, starting into equality of unattractive coldness the greeting of Mr. Dukes. The latter said to himself: "She takes this manner of showing her disapproval of such costly attentions. Well, Clayton, old man, there's only one thing for you to do: accept your conge without making a further fool of yourself."

Harrie was not quite so precipitate, but after a dance which in no wise, thawed their dignity into friendliness, she, poor child, was ready to melt into tears of mortification, to hide which, she retreated into the conservatory. Even her unhappiness was not allowed its way, for her Cousin Harry came upon her, breathlessly, and only desisted from bearing her back to the ballroom, upon being convinced of her fatigue.

Harry Arnold was not a young man to lose such an opportunity as this; if he could not dance with her, he could propose to her, and where would he have another such a chance? It was all done before either of them quite knew how, and somehow, after this, his little fiancée seemed to have no occasion for the fearful scene for which she had prepared herself.

It was a year afterward that Mrs. Henry Arnold, as she chose to write herself now-days, came hastily into her friend Gertrude Carrington's room, one morning, to carry her away to the flower show. She found her laughing over something which she had just received from her maid, Tilly Bowles. To Mrs. Arnold's intense dismay, the object of her amusement was none other than the valentine dispatched with many hopes a year before by her own hand.

"Where did you get it?" she gasped.

"Why, Tilly just brought it in," was the reply. "She says that Peter's little girl, Rosy Dukes, you know, to whom I have sent food so often, because of her name, gave it to her yesterday. She told such a funny story."

"Peter has married again, and married a foolish kind of a good girl, whom he never thought of until he got this valentine which she supposed she sent. Now, she says, she never sent it, and as they don't know any other 'Dukes,' Tilly asked her to let her bring it home to me, and here in the corner we found 'C. Dukes,' so I'm going to accuse Clayton (we're not married yet, you know) of having a sweetheart somewhere of whom he has never told me!"

Pretty Mrs. Arnold smiled a little, blushed a good deal, but as she was a happy little bride, and Gertrude soon to be one, she simply said:

"How very mysterious!"

And St. Valentine laughed in his sleeve as he counted up three weddings from one valentine's mysterious career.

NOT QUITE THE SAME THING.



"Simpleton seems to have a fortune in his mine."

"Er—no! The fortune's only in his mind."

NO WONDER HE WAS SCARED.

Costume Suggested Would Have Made Youth Look Like Circus Freak.

Not long ago a large clothing house in New York received a letter from the remote southwest to this effect: "What is the proper dress for a groom in the afternoon?"

The clerk who opened the mail referred the inquiry to the lively department, and the head of that department dictated a brief reply:

"Bottle green coat, fawn-colored trousers, with top boots, silk hat and cockade. We can make you prices."

In about a week came a plaintive note:

"I always knew it was expensive to get married, but can't you suggest something a little less elaborate?"

The Most Suspicious Ever.

Henry Clews, the banker and author, was talking at the Union club in New York about a certain financier.

"No wonder the man is so successful," said Mr. Clews. "He is the most careful, the most suspicious fellow I ever heard of. In fact, he reminds me of a Staffordshire farmer my father used to tell of."

"It was said of this farmer that, whenever he bought a herd of sheep, he examined each sheep closely to make sure that it had no cotton in it."

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its great strength than other makes.

Sleeping Strength.

Diffident Lover (trying to feel his ground—nervously)—Do you know, I—er actually dreamt that I proposed to you last night. Now—er what can that mean?

Practical Girl (promptly)—Mean! Well, it means that you are a lot more sensible asleep than you are awake, Freddy.

The Last Wishes.

Vicar's Wife—No, the vicar is not in just now. Is there any message you would like me to give him when he returns?

Old Woman (cheerfully)—Please, mum, Martha Higgins would like to be buried at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon.—London Punch.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Friendly Advice.

"Say, old man," began Marxley, "that ten-spot I loaned you—"

"I haven't forgotten, old man," interrupted Boroughs. "Don't worry; I still have it in mind."

"Yes, but don't you think it's about time you relieved your mind?"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Growth of Lutheran Church.

The Lutheran church has had a remarkable growth in membership in the last 35 years. In 1870 there were 395,000 communicants. In 1905, 1,850,000 members were recorded. This body is now third numerically among the Protestant bodies.

By following the directions, which are plainly printed on each package of Defiance Starch, Men's Collars and Cuffs can be made just as stiff as desired, with either gloss or domestic finish. Try it, 16 oz. for 10c, sold by all good grocers.

The Explanation.

"I wonder why the snakes a man sees when he's been drinking multiply so fast?"

"I suppose because the kind of snakes he sees are adders."

Self-instruction is the one great object of rational education. In mind as well as body we are children first, only that we may afterwards become men.—Arnold.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 10 days or money refunded. No.

When women borrow trouble they usually pay back double.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

In polite society a snub is a sort of upper cut.

A Railroad Man's Knock.

"That famous railroad man, the late Samuel Sloan," said a New York banker, "loved fast trains and hated slow ones. They tell a story about a trick he once played on a railroad whose service was notoriously slow."

"Having, several times, to use this railroad's afternoon accommodation, he caused a sign to be painted, which he took from his pocket and hung in the front of one of the cars when nobody was looking. The sign said: 'Passengers are requested not to pluck flowers while the train is in motion.'"

Stop That Cough.

before it becomes chronic. Get Brown's Bronchial Troches, the best preparation known for coughs.

Life is to be fortified with many friendships. To love and to be loved is the greatest happiness of existence.—Sydney Smith.

A word is a winged seed—none can tell when once it has gone forth what its harvest may be.—Sydney.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. No.

There is no need to hunt for trouble; everything comes to those who wait.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The man who attends strictly to his own business has a good steady job.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 10c a bottle.

A lot of so-called golden silence is only plated.

What Better Proof Is There?

Jackson—Heaven bless him! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening. Wilson—in what way?

Jackson—He lent me an umbrella! —Stray Stories.

No matter what his rank or position may be, the lover of books is richest and happiest of the children of men.—Langford.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM, BRIGT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE.

75 "Guaranteed"

Salesmen Wanted With Team and Wagon. Big money and mentesling Dr. Remedies, Extracts, Spices, Stock Powders, plate line, sold plan. Salesman wants. No capital. Salesmen want. Address with KKK MEDICINE CO., Keokuk, Iowa.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Address: 1000 New York Ave., N. W. D. C. 1000. Highest Ref. A. N. K.—B (1908—1) 2211.

"OUCH" OH, MY BACK

IT IS WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY THE PAIN AND STIFFNESS GO WHEN YOU USE

ST. JACOBS OIL

THIS WELL-TRIED OLD-TIME REMEDY FILLS THE BILL. 25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS.—50c.

CONQUERS PAIN

To Farmers Everywhere

Why Work Yourselves to Death Trying to Make a Living.

Go to Southwest Texas Where the Land is Fertile and Grows Enormously Profitable Crops With Little Labor.

Read This Carefully.

Enid, Oklahoma, April 13, 1907.

Dr. C. F. Simmons, San Antonio, Texas:

My Dear Sir—I was down on your Atascosa County ranch, and spent four days in looking it over. It is a great tract of land; the finest large body of land I was ever on. In the four days I spent on it I am sure I did not see forty acres that could not be cultivated.

The soil is dark and chocolate sandy loam, and some black, waxy with a little sand, but no blow sand. I took soil from different pastures, and found the land all underlaid with a good clay foundation.

In my opinion, this land, with proper cultivation, will produce everything that can be grown from Maine to California. I never saw a more fertile body of land anywhere.

Such land as this, if located in Oklahoma, would sell for \$50 an acre.

The entire tract is within the artemisia belt. The water from these wells that I saw and drank, was good for all purposes.

I carried one of your "New Home Sweet Home" books with me and compared the views shown by you in it with what I saw, and found everything just as represented. I have read your description of this property, and you have not overdrawn it in any way. No one can realize what a splendid opportunity this is to get a good home for a very little money in the finest climate and on the richest land in the world, until he sees it.

I will be very glad to answer any one who wants to know what I know about your land.

With best wishes, I remain,

Yours very truly, J. S. LIGHTFOOT.

Dr. C. F. Simmons has divided his ranch and is selling from 10 to 640 acres and 2 town lots for \$210.00 payable \$10.00 a month without interest. Write today for booklet and set of views of the ranch and name of nearest agent.

DR. C. F. SIMMONS,

215 Alamo Plaza, San Antonio, Texas.

Shirt Bosoms, Collars and Cuffs

LAUNDERED WITH

Defiance Starch

never crack nor become brittle. They last twice as long as those laundered with other starches and give the wearer much better satisfaction. If you want your husband, brother or son to look dresdy, to feel comfortable and to be thoroughly happy use **DEFIANCE STARCH** in the laundry. It is sold by all good grocers at 10c a package—16 ounces. Inferior starches sell at the same price per package but contain only 12 ounces. Note the difference. Ask your grocer for **DEFIANCE STARCH**. Insist on getting it and you will never use any other brand.

Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.